DOCTOR • WHO
#1
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FIRST ISSUE OF A NEW ONGOING SERIES!
SILVER SCREAM
Written & Directed by Tony Lee & Al Davison
Starring: The Doctor . Archie Maplin . Maximilian Love
with: Leo Miller . Matthew Finnegan. Introducing: Emily Winter .
Filmed in: Kindzierski-Vision
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DOCTOR · WHO

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He's a Time Lord from the planet Gallifrey. He's over 900 years old. If there's danger, he's the man who's going to save your life—and everyone on your planet. Got a problem with that?

The TARDIS

The Doctor's dimensionally transcendental time/space machine, cunningly disguised as a police public call box. The trip of a lifetime is guaranteed with every journey!

Doctor Who #1 • Silver Scream Part 1 of 2

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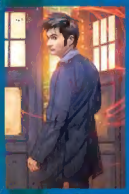

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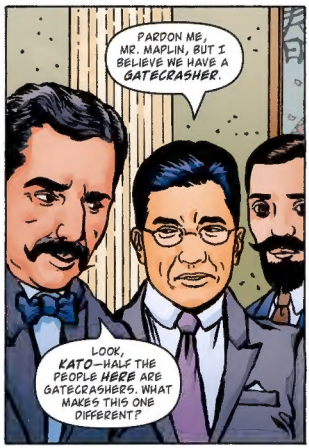
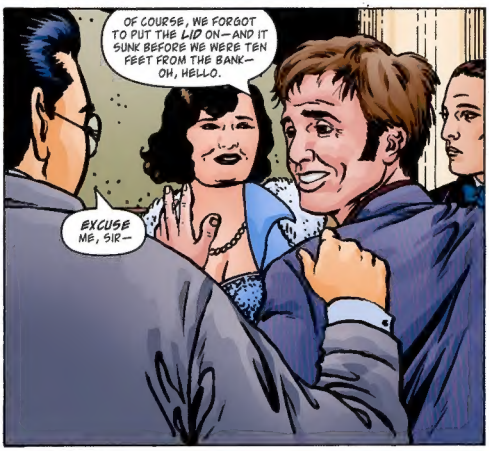
HOLLYWOOD. 1926. THE PARTY OF ONE ARCHIBALD MAPLIN, ESQ.
AND I SAID "THERE'S NO FUTURE IN THAT. LET TALKING ACTORS STAY ON THE STAGE."
IS THAT FAIRBANKS? HE LOOKS GREAT! HOW DOES HE DO IT?
DON'T GET ME STARTED! HIS LAST FILM WAS SO TERRIBLE, HE SHOULD BE IN THE KEYSTONE COPS!


PARDON ME, MR. MAPLIN, BUT I BELIEVE WE HAVE A GATECRASHER.
LOOK, KATO—HALF THE PEOPLE HERE ARE GATECRASHERS. WHAT MAKES THIS ONE DIFFERENT?

TRUST ME, SIR, HE JUST SEEMS OUT OF PLACE.
FINE, SHOW ME.
BUT IF IT'S BUSTER KEATON IN A FAKE BEARD, I'M NOT GOING TO BE IMPRESSED.

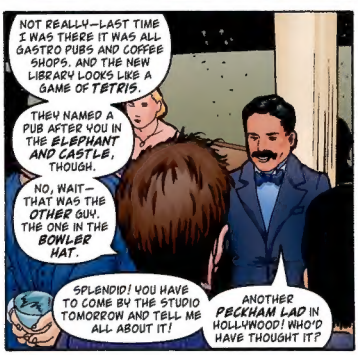
—AND I SAID "ONLY IF YOU GET IN THE BARREL FIRST!"
I MEAN, IF YOU'RE GOING TO GO OVER NIAGRA FALLS, YOU REALLY SHOULD DO IT WITH A CHELONIAN!


OF COURSE, WE FORGOT TO PUT THE LID ON—AND IT SUNK BEFORE WE WERE TEN FEET FROM THE BANK—OH, HELLO.
EXCUSE ME, SIR—

THERE HE IS! THERE'S THE MAN! ARCHIE MAPLIN HIMSELF!
ALTHOUGH I PREFERRED THE LATER STUFF, YOU KNOW, THE GREAT OPPRESSOR, FUTURE TIMES, THAT SORT OF THING.
OH AND THAT VIRTUAL HOLOGRAPHIC THING THEY DID ON THE UNIVEB IN THE 30TH CENTURY—BUT THAT WASN'T REALLY YOU. LOOKED LIKE YOU.
BIT TOO SCALY, THOUGH. SPOILED THE ILLUSION FOR ME.
I'M SORRY—DO I KNOW YOU?

OF COURSE YOU DO! WE'VE MET SEVERAL TIMES!
ALTHOUGH THEY HAVEN'T HAPPENED FOR YOU YET. AND COME TO THINK OF IT, I DIDN'T LOOK LIKE THIS, EITHER.
I HAVE NO CLUE WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! BUT YOUR ACCENT...
...WHERE ARE YOU FROM? YOU SOUND SO FAMILIAR!

OH, YOU'D NEVER HAVE HEARD OF WHERE I COME FROM. TRUST ME ON THAT ONE.
BUT THE ACCENT? I PICKED IT UP ON THE POWELL ESTATE IN PECKHAM, I SUPPOSE.
PECKHAM? I GREW UP THERE! WE'RE LITERALLY NEIGHBOURS!
HAS IT CHANGED? IS THE OLD NUN'S HEAD ON THE GREEN? DOES BERMONDSEY STILL SELL THE BEST PIE AND MASH IN LONDON?


NOT REALLY—LAST TIME I WAS THERE IT WAS ALL GASTRO PUBS AND COFFEE SHOPS. AND THE NEW LIBRARY LOOKS LIKE A GAME OF TETRIS.
THEY NAMED A PUB AFTER YOU IN THE ELEPHANT AND CASTLE, THOUGH.
NO, WAIT—THAT WAS THE OTHER GUY. THE ONE IN THE BOWLER HAT.
SPLENDID! YOU HAVE TO COME BY THE STUDIO TOMORROW AND TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!
ANOTHER PECKHAM LAD IN HOLLYWOOD! WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT IT?

VERY GOOD, SIR. NAME?
I'M THE DOCTOR.
AND I'M THE BUTLER, SIR. BUT TO ENTER THE STUDIO, I NEED YOUR NAME.
ABSOLUTELY. COULDN'T AGREE MORE—WE ALL NEED A NAME.
IT'S TOM CRUISE. C-R-U-I-S-E. WITH TWO O'S AND A SILENT P.
THANK YOU.

NOW—WHERE WAS I?—WHOOPS!
MY FAULT—I GO ALL ARMS AND LEGS WHEN I GET GOING!

TERRIBLY SORRY. LET ME GET YOU ANOTHER DRINK.
I'M TOM HANKS.
EMILY WINTER.
HOLD ON—I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT WAS TOM CRUISE?
DID I? WELL, YOU KNOW US ACTORS—ALWAYS CHANGING OUR NAMES!
EMILY WINTER, EH? THAT'S A GREAT NAME FOR AN ACTRESS. MAKES YOU THINK OF SPRINGTIME IN THE SNOW.

REALLY? YOU THINK SO? ARE YOU A PRODUCER, TOO?
NOT REALLY—NOT AT ALL, ACTUALLY.
NO, THERE'S A STATIC POINT IN SPACE AND TIME, EMILY. RIGHT HERE IN HOLLYWOOD, RIGHT NOW. I'M HERE TO HAVE A LOOK AT IT.
AND YOU KNOW WHAT, EMILY? SOMEHOW THIS STATIC POINT IS CONNECTED WITH YOU.

ARE YOU ALRIGHT, EMILY? IS THIS MAN BOTHERING YOU?
NO, MATTHEW—HE'S ACTUALLY COMPLIMENTING ME ON MY WORK!
WELL, THAT IS, I THINK HE IS...

MICHAEL CAINE. PLEASURE TO MEET YOU. CALL ME THE DOCTOR.
AND YOU ARE?
MATTHEW. MATTHEW FINNEGAN.
I'M A RUNNER AT THE UNITED ACTORS STUDIOS. WHAT DO YOU DO?

OH, YOU KNOW—BIT OF THIS, BIT OF THAT. ONE MINUTE I'M IN ANCIENT ROME, THE NEXT IT'S VICTORIAN LONDON—
—I SEEM TO BE DOING A LOT OF VICTORIAN LONDON THESE DAYS.
HOW WONDERFUL! YOU'RE A MOVIE EXTRA! THAT'S WHAT I DO, TOO!
OF COURSE, I DON'T WANT TO STAY AN EXTRA FOREVER. MATTHEW RECKONS I HAVE THAT SPECIAL, STAR QUALITY!

OH, YOU'RE DEFINITELY SPECIAL, EMILY.
I DON'T MEAN TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT, BUT WHO'S THAT?

YOU DON'T KNOW WHO THAT IS? THAT'S MAXIMILIAN LOVE!
HE'S GOING TO BE THE BIGGEST THING TO HIT HOLLYWOOD SINCE RUDOLPH VALENTINO!

REALLY? NEVER HEARD OF HIM. AND FOR ME TO NOT KNOW HIM...
...MEANS THAT HE'S WRONG. AND SO CLOSE TO A STATIC POINT IN SPACE IN TIME...

...MEANS THAT I JUST HAVE TO MEET HIM.
TOM! DOCTOR! WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS—
—WAIT FOR US!

MAX LOVE! PEE-WEE HERMAN, BRITISH PRESS CORPS! ANY CHANCE OF AN INTERVIEW?
I'M SORRY, MR. HERMAN, BUT MAXIMILIAN DOESN'T DO INTERVIEWS AT PARTIES.

HOW ABOUT WE SAY TOMORROW THEN, AT YOUR OFFICES? WHAT'S BETTER, MORNING OR AFTERNOON?
WELL, I HAVE AUDITIONS ALL DAY, ALTHOUGH MOST OF THEM ARE IN THE AFTERNOON—
EXCELLENT. TEN O'CLOCK IT IS, THEN.
UM, OKAY...

EMILY WINTER, MR. MILLER. I JUST WANTED TO SAY HOW MUCH OF AN HONOR IT IS TO BE AUDITIONING FOR YOU TOMORROW MORNING!
WELL, AREN'T YOU JUST FULL OF LIFE, MISS WINTER?! YOU MIGHT BE EXACTLY WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR!

HEY! FIRST YOU'RE TOM, THEN MICHAEL, THEN YOU'RE AN EXTRA, THEN YOU'RE A REPORTER—
OH, I'M A LOT OF THINGS, MATTHEW.
AND SO IS LEO MILLER.

MORNING! IS THIS THE UNITED ACTORS STUDIO? I HAVE A MEETING WITH LEO MILLER ON YOUR BACKLOT.
HE'S EXPECTING ME.
MR. HERMAN? YES, MR. MILLER TOLD ME TO APOLOGISE TO YOU, BUT I CAN'T ALLOW YOU ENTRANCE TO THE OFFICES.
THEY'RE VERY BUSY TODAY.

HERMAN? THAT'S NOT ME. HAROLD KNOWLES, ISN'T IT WONDERFUL NEWS.
SEE HERE? I HAVE AN ALL-ACCESS PASS TO THE ENTIRE BACKLOT.

OH, SORRY, MR. KNOWLES. I'LL SIGN YOU THROUGH.

CALL ME HARRY.
AH, THE ROAR OF THE GREASEPAINT, THE SMELL OF THE CROWDS.

AH, MR. CRUISE! YOU MADE IT!

HELLO, ARCHIE. JUST CALL ME THE DOCTOR. FAR EASIER FOR ME TO REMEMBER, YOU KNOW?

I'LL BE HONEST, ARCHIE, I'M ONLY HERE REALLY BECAUSE OF A FRIEND.
DONNA NOBLE. HER NAME ECHOED IN THE STARS EVERY NIGHT, SUNG BY THE PEOPLE WHOSE LIVES SHE CHANGED.

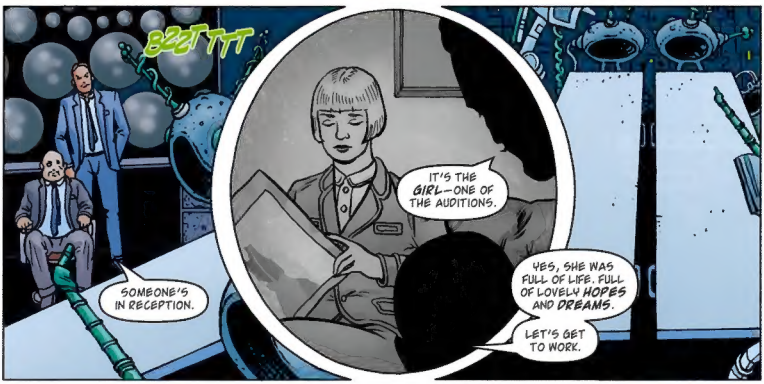
THE LAST THING SHE SAID TO ME—THE LAST THING SHE WANTED TO DO—WAS TO VISIT A SILENT MOVIE SET.
SHE'S GONE NOW, LEFT ME. I THOUGHT IT MIGHT... HELP TO FINISH HER LAST WISH.
AND OF COURSE THIS STUDIO IS SMACK BANG IN THE MIDDLE OF A CHRONAL TEMPLATE! DON'T SEE MANY OF THOSE AROUND!
OKAY... I HAVE NO CLUE WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, DOCTOR!

I'M SUPPOSED TO BE FILMING SOME OF THE FUN FAIR TODAY. STAY HERE AND I'LL FIND OUT WHAT MY SCHEDULE IS, OKAY?
LEAVE ME ALONE IN A FILM STUDIO? THAT'S LIKE LEAVING A GIANT TOYBOX WITH A CHILD.
I'LL BE FINE, ARCHIE. SEE YOU IN A BIT.

JUST AS I REMEMBERED. YOU'D HAVE LIKED HIM, DONNA.
REMINDS ME OF WILF.

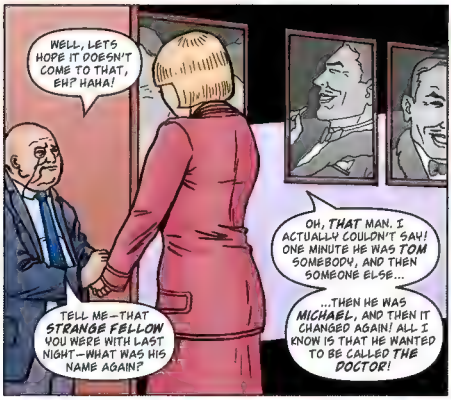
REMINDS ME OF WILF.

HE KNOWS MAPLIN. HE COULD BE TROUBLE.
THAT HE KNOWS OUR ILLUSTRIOUS LANDLORD IS NEITHER HERE NOR THERE, MAX MY BOY.
THE FACT OF THE MATTER IS, FROM WHAT I CAN TELL, HE'S NOT HUMAN.
HE'S TERRONITE? LIKE US?
NO, BUT NOBODY ON THIS PLANET HAS PSYCHIC PAPER.
THEREFORE, HE'S AN OBSTRUCTION WE NEED TO REMOVE.


BZZTTT
SOMEONE'S IN RECEPTION.
IT'S THE GIRL—ONE OF THE AUDITIONS.
YES, SHE WAS FULL OF LIFE. FULL OF LOVELY HOPES AND DREAMS.
LET'S GET TO WORK.

MISS WINTER! HOW NICE OF YOU TO BE ABLE TO ATTEND THESE AUDITIONS!

OH, THE PLEASURE IS ALL MINE, MR. MILLER!
I'M SO FULL OF EXCITEMENT—I COULD JUST BURST!


WELL, LETS HOPE IT DOESN'T COME TO THAT, EH? HAHA!
TELL ME—THAT STRANGE FELLOW YOU WERE WITH LAST NIGHT—WHAT WAS HIS NAME AGAIN?
OH, THAT MAN. I ACTUALLY COULDN'T SAY! ONE MINUTE HE WAS TOM SOMEBODY, AND THEN SOMEONE ELSE...
...THEN HE WAS MICHAEL, AND THEN IT CHANGED AGAIN! ALL I KNOW IS THAT HE WANTED TO BE CALLED THE DOCTOR!

THE DOCTOR? NEVER HEARD OF HIM. SUCH A SHAME YOU DIDN'T KNOW HIM, THOUGH.
I WOULD HAVE LOVED AN OPPORTUNITY TO KNOW MORE ABOUT HIM.

STILL, ENOUGH ABOUT HIM—TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF!
WELL, I'M AN ACTRESS, I'M NINETEEN, I COME FROM KANSAS, WHERE I LIVED ON A FARM...
...I CAN RIDE, SHOOT, SING, DANCE...

...AND I—UM, MR. MILLER—
—WHAT'S THAT?
THAT? WELL, MISS WINTER, YOU'RE JUST CHOCK-FULL OF LOTS OF TASTY LITTLE HOPES AND DREAMS—

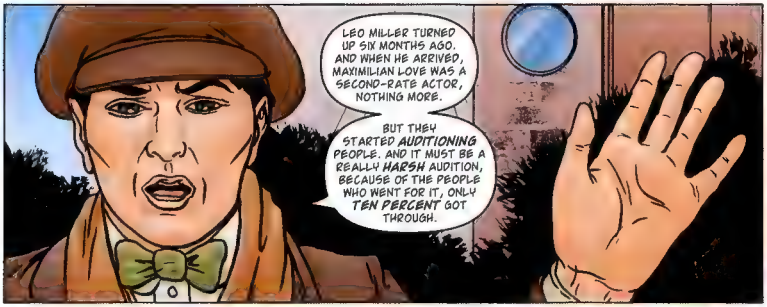
—AND WE'D LIKE TO TAKE THEM FROM YOU.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING! GET OFF ME! GET OFF—

AAIIIEEEE!

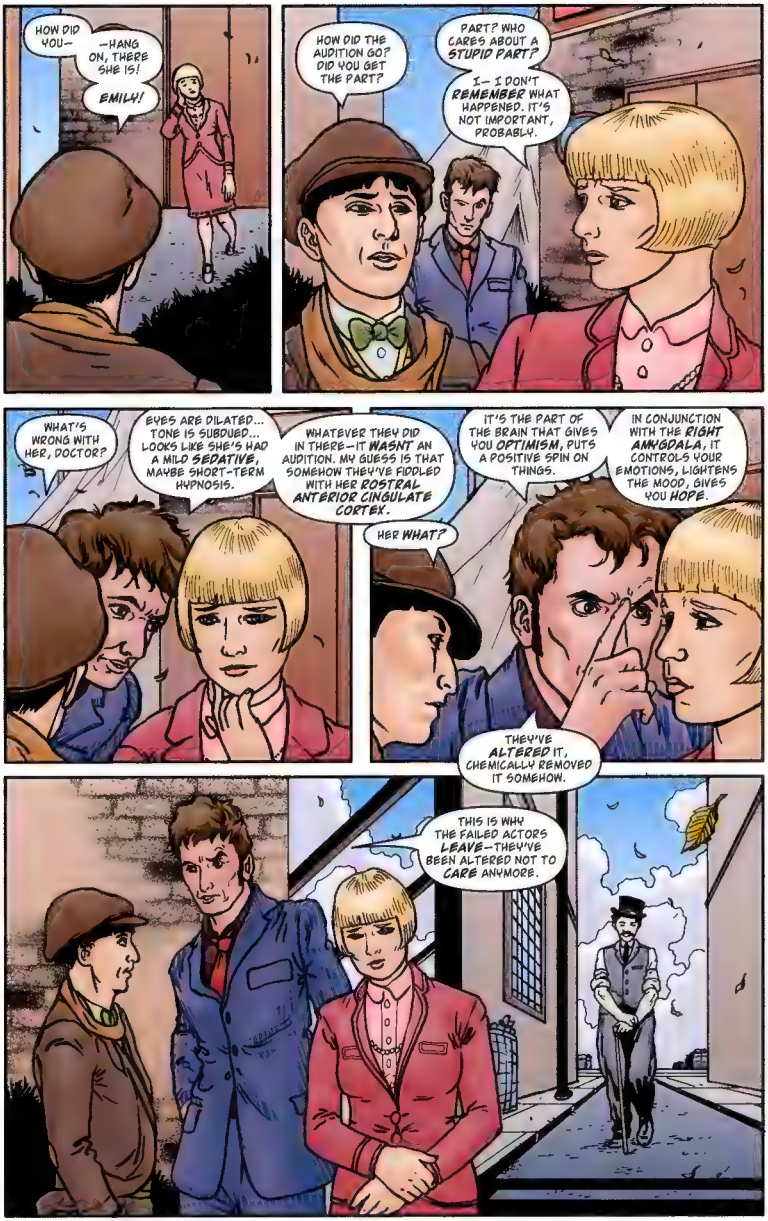
SNOOPING, MATTHEW?
-GACK-

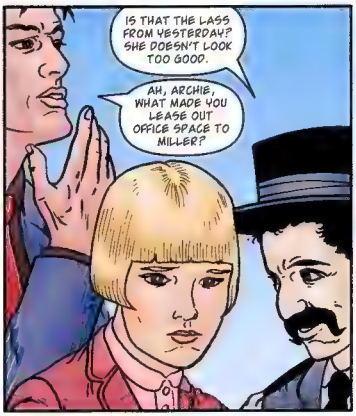
I DIDN'T EXPECT THAT OF YOU.
UNLESS WE'RE WATCHING SOMETHING EXCITING! IS IT SOMETHING EXCITING, MATTHEW?

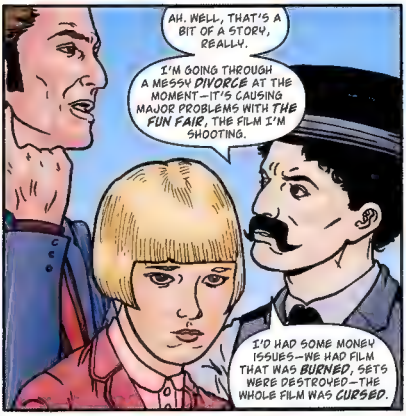
IF YOU MUST KNOW, I'M WATCHING THE OFFICES OF LEO MILLER.
EMILY HAD HER AUDITION TODAY, AND I DON'T TRUST THEM.
DON'T TRUST THEM? WHY?


LEO MILLER TURNED UP SIX MONTHS AGO. AND WHEN HE ARRIVED, MAXIMILIAN LOVE WAS A SECOND-RATE ACTOR, NOTHING MORE.
BUT THEY STARTED AUDITIONING PEOPLE. AND IT MUST BE A REALLY HARSH AUDITION, BECAUSE OF THE PEOPLE WHO WENT FOR IT, ONLY TEN PERCENT GOT THROUGH.

WHAT OF THE OTHER 90?
THAT'S THE THING—AFTER YOU FAIL A LEO MILLER AUDITION— IT'S LIKE YOU NEVER WANT TO ACT AGAIN.
IT'S LIKE HE TAKES YOUR HOPES AND DREAMS—AND CRUSHES THEM. MOST OF THE GIRLS HE AUDITIONS SIMPLY GO HOME. QUIT ACTING ALTOGETHER.
AND LET ME GUESS. THE MORE PEOPLE WHO FAIL THE AUDITION, THE MORE CHARISMATIC MAXIMILIAN LOVE BECOMES, RIGHT?


HOW DID YOU—
—HANG ON, THERE SHE IS!
EMILY!
HOW DID THE AUDITION GO? DID YOU GET THE PART?
PART? WHO CARES ABOUT A STUPID PART?
I— I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED. IT'S NOT IMPORTANT, PROBABLY.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HER, DOCTOR?
EYES ARE DILATED... TONE IS SUBDUED... LOOKS LIKE SHE'S HAD A MILD SEDATIVE, MAYBE SHORT-TERM HYPNOSIS.
WHATEVER THEY DID IN THERE—IT WASNT AN AUDITION. MY GUESS IS THAT SOMEHOW THEY'VE FIDDLED WITH HER ROSTRAL ANTERIOR CINGULATE CORTEX.
HER WHAT?
IT'S THE PART OF THE BRAIN THAT GIVES YOU OPTIMISM, PUTS A POSITIVE SPIN ON THINGS.
IN CONJUNCTION WITH THE RIGHT AMYGDALA, IT CONTROLS YOUR EMOTIONS, LIGHTENS THE MOOD, GIVES YOU HOPE.
THEY'VE ALTERED IT, CHEMICALLY REMOVED IT SOMEHOW.
THIS IS WHY THE FAILED ACTORS LEAVE—THEY'VE BEEN ALTERED NOT TO CARE ANYMORE.


IS THAT THE LASS FROM YESTERDAY? SHE DOESN'T LOOK TOO GOOD.
AH, ARCHIE, WHAT MADE YOU LEASE OUT OFFICE SPACE TO MILLER?


AH. WELL, THAT'S A BIT OF A STORY, REALLY.
I'M GOING THROUGH A MESSY DIVORCE AT THE MOMENT—IT'S CAUSING MAJOR PROBLEMS WITH THE FUN FAIR, THE FILM I'M SHOOTING.
I'D HAD SOME MONEY ISSUES—WE HAD FILM THAT WAS BURNED, SETS WERE DESTROYED—THE WHOLE FILM WAS CURSED.

AND THEN LEO MILLER TURNED UP. OFFERED TO RENT A BLOCK JUST OFF THE SET, OFFERED TO PAY CASH IN HAND.
AND ANYTHING MAXIMILIAN LOVE FILMS IS DISTRIBUTED THROUGH UNITED ACTORS, SO I'LL MAKE EXTRA MONEY THERE.
MATTHEW, TAKE EMILY TO THE INFIRMARY. SEE IF WE CAN'T DO SOMETHING ABOUT HER SEROTONIN LEVELS.
OKAY, DOCTOR. WHAT WILL YOU DO?
MILLER IN

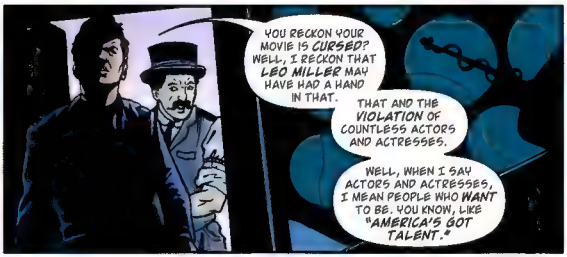
OH, I DON'T KNOW—
MILLER INC

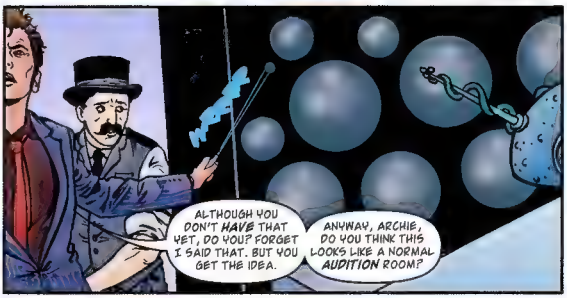
—I THOUGHT I'D HAVE A LOOK IN THEIR OFFICE WHILE THEY'RE OUT.
ISN'T THAT TRESPASSING?
NOT WHEN I HAVE THE LANDLORD WITH ME.
CARE FOR A STROLL, MR. MAPLIN?

ARE YOU SURE WE SHOULD BE DOING THIS?
I FEEL LIKE I'M BREACHING THEIR TRUST!
BELIEVE ME, ARCHIE, THEY BREACHED THE TRUST FIRST.
NOW, IF I CAN JUST SEE IF THERE ARE ANY—

—AHA! BEHIND DOOR NO. 3!

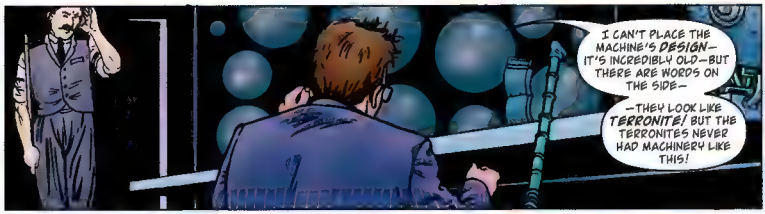
DOOR NO. 3? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, DOCTOR?!
ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS CHAT WITH SOMEONE FROM LONDON! I DIDN'T EXPECT ALL THIS!


YOU RECKON YOUR MOVIE IS CURSED? WELL, I RECKON THAT LEO MILLER MAY HAVE HAD A HAND IN THAT.
THAT AND THE VIOLATION OF COUNTLESS ACTORS AND ACTRESSES.
WELL, WHEN I SAY ACTORS AND ACTRESSES, I MEAN PEOPLE WHO WANT TO BE. YOU KNOW, LIKE "AMERICA'S GOT TALENT."


ALTHOUGH YOU DON'T HAVE THAT YET, DO YOU? FORGET I SAID THAT. BUT YOU GET THE IDEA.
ANYWAY, ARCHIE, DO YOU THINK THIS LOOKS LIKE A NORMAL AUDITION ROOM?

WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
YOU SHOULD KNOW— AFTER ALL, YOU'RE RENTING IT TO THEM.
LOOKS TO ME LIKE SOME KIND OF TRANSFERENCE MACHINE. PROBABLY WHERE WANNABE ACTOR A'S HOPES AND DREAMS—

—ARE PUT INTO RECEPTACLE B.
AND BY RECEPTACLE, I MEAN MAXIMILIAN LOVE.


I CAN'T PLACE THE MACHINE'S DESIGN— IT'S INCREDIBLY OLD—BUT THERE ARE WORDS ON THE SIDE—
—THEY LOOK LIKE TERRONITE! BUT THE TERRONITES NEVER HAD MACHINERY LIKE THIS!

EXACTLY, DOCTOR. WE COULD NEVER HAVE BUILT A MACHINE LIKE THIS.
BUT IF YOU CAN READ TERRONITE, TELL THE NICE MR. MAPLIN WHAT THE WORDS SAY.

NOW LOOK HERE, MATE! I LEASED YOU THIS SPACE IN GOOD FAITH—
NOT NOW, ARCHIE. TRUST ME.
THEY WON'T THINK TWICE BEFORE SHOOTING YOU.

IT'S FORMAL PROSE. IT'S EXPLANATORY—
—HOLD ON! IT'S A DESCRIPTION! PRETTY MUCH "ALIEN ARTIFACT, UNKNOWN ORIGIN!"

THIS IS A MUSEUM EXHIBIT! A TERRONITE MUSEUM!
SO HOW DID IT GET HERE THEN?
OH, WE HAD A LITTLE HELP. SOMEONE WHO HAD THE SAME VISION WE DID.
YOU KNOW, FOR SOMEONE WHO TALKS SO FAST, DOCTOR, YOU'RE REMARKABLY SLOW.
DOCTOR! GET OUT OF HERE!
OH, ARCHIBALD—
—I ALWAYS PREFERRED HAROLD LLOYD MOVIES.
FZZZAPPP
ARCHIE!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, LEO?!
DON'T WORRY—I'VE ONLY STUNNED HIM. WE NEED MR. MAPLIN STILL.
YOU, HOWEVER, DOCTOR...
...WE DON'T NEED YOU AT ALL.

SERIOUSLY, MATTHEW, I'M FINE. GET OUT OF MY WAY.
YOU'RE NOT FINE, EMILY! YOU'VE JUST SAID YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT ACTING!
ACTING WAS EVERYTHING TO YOU!

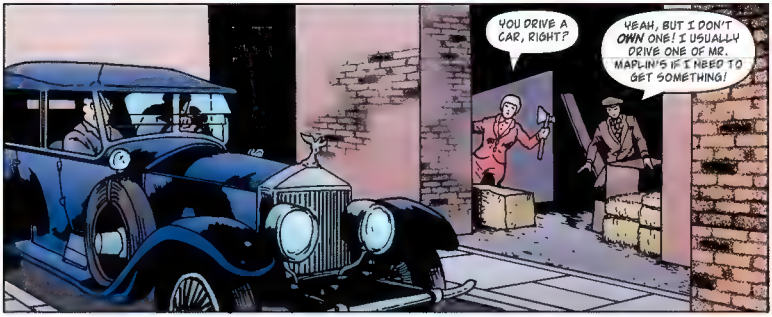
YOUR AMI-AMIDALA THINGIES ARE OFF! YOUR SARAH SOMETHING LEVELS ARE LOW! PERHAPS THE DOCTOR CAN CURE YOU!
THE DOCTOR? A MAN WHO YOU ONLY JUST MET, WHO CHANGES HIS NAME EVERY TIME YOU MEET HIM?
GIVE ME A BREAK. PLEASE.

WELL, HE RECKONED HE KNEW WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO YOU—PERHAPS HE KNOWS A CURE!
AND IF THE NURSE IS AT LUNCH, THEN HE'S THE ONLY— LOOK!

QUICK! GET BEHIND THIS, YOU FOOL!
DON'T LET THEM SEE YOU!

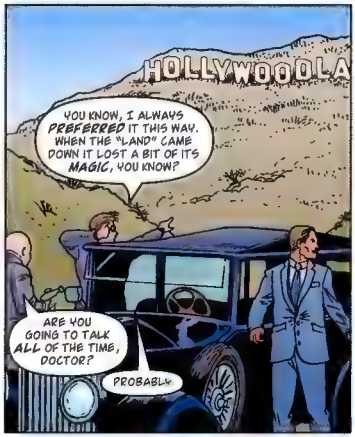
THAT WAS LEO MILLER! WHERE DO YOU THINK THEY'RE TAKING HIM?
I DON'T KNOW—AND DON'T REALLY CARE.
BUT, IF LEO MILLER REALLY DID SOMETHING TO ME...

...THEN I WANT PAYBACK.
WE NEED TO FOLLOW THEM.


YOU DRIVE A CAR, RIGHT?
YEAH, BUT I DON'T OWN ONE! I USUALLY DRIVE ONE OF MR. MAPLIN'S IF I NEED TO GET SOMETHING!

GOOD. THEN YOU CAN DRIVE THIS ONE. COME ON.
BUT WHERE AM I DRIVING IT? I'M GOING TO GET IN TROUBLE!

FOLLOW THAT CAR, MATTHEW.
WE NEED TO SAVE THE DOCTOR—AND STOP LEO MILLER.


HOLLYWOOOLA
YOU KNOW, I ALWAYS PREFERRED IT THIS WAY. WHEN THE "LAND" CAME DOWN IT LOST A BIT OF ITS MAGIC, YOU KNOW?
ARE YOU GOING TO TALK ALL OF THE TIME, DOCTOR?
PROBABLY.

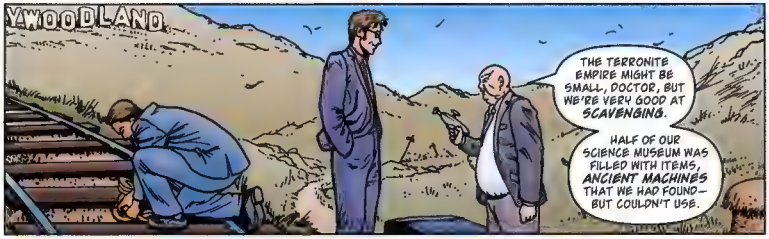
I MEAN, THIS IS MOST LIKELY THE LAST TIME I'LL BE ABLE TO TALK, RIGHT? YOU WANT ME DEAD AND ALL THAT...
...SO OF COURSE I'M GOING TO TALK. I HAVE SO MANY WORDS LEFT INSIDE ME, ALL JUST BURSTING TO COME OUT.
WORDS LIKE ABSQUATULATE AND BLOVIATE. HIGGLEDY-PIGGLEDY AND KERFUFFLE—

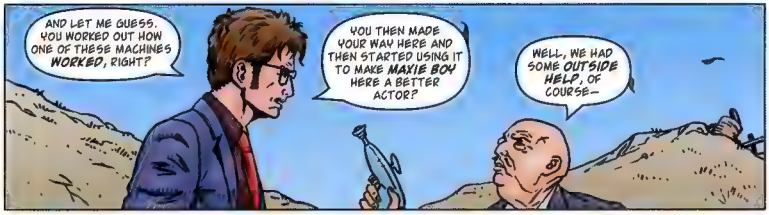
WILL YOU JUST SHUT UP?!
UNLIKELY, REALLY. AND BIGGER AND BADDER THAN YOU HAVE ASKED ME TO.
BUT ENOUGH ABOUT ME—TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF, LEO. WHAT'S A TERRONITE DOING IN 1920S HOLLYWOOD WITH A STRANGE AND ANCIENT DEVICE?

LEO, I THINK YOU'VE SAID ENOUGH—
NONSENSE! THIS IS THE LAST WISH OF A DYING MAN! THERE IS NO GREATER PATHOS IN THE UNIVERSE!

YOU'RE RIGHT, WE ARE FROM TERRON V. BUT WE WEREN'T OF THE UPPER CASTE—WE WERE THE LOWER DEPTHS OF SOCIETY.
WE WERE ACTORS.

"WITH THEATRE BANNED, ALL WE COULD DO WAS PERFORM AS 'INTERACTIVE GUIDES' OF THE SCIENCE MUSEUM.
"TWICE AN HOUR—TELLING USELESS FACTS TO CHILDREN WHO DIDN'T CARE."


YWOODLAND
THE TERRONITE EMPIRE MIGHT BE SMALL, DOCTOR, BUT WE'RE VERY GOOD AT SCAVENGING.
HALF OF OUR SCIENCE MUSEUM WAS FILLED WITH ITEMS, ANCIENT MACHINES THAT WE HAD FOUND—BUT COULDN'T USE.

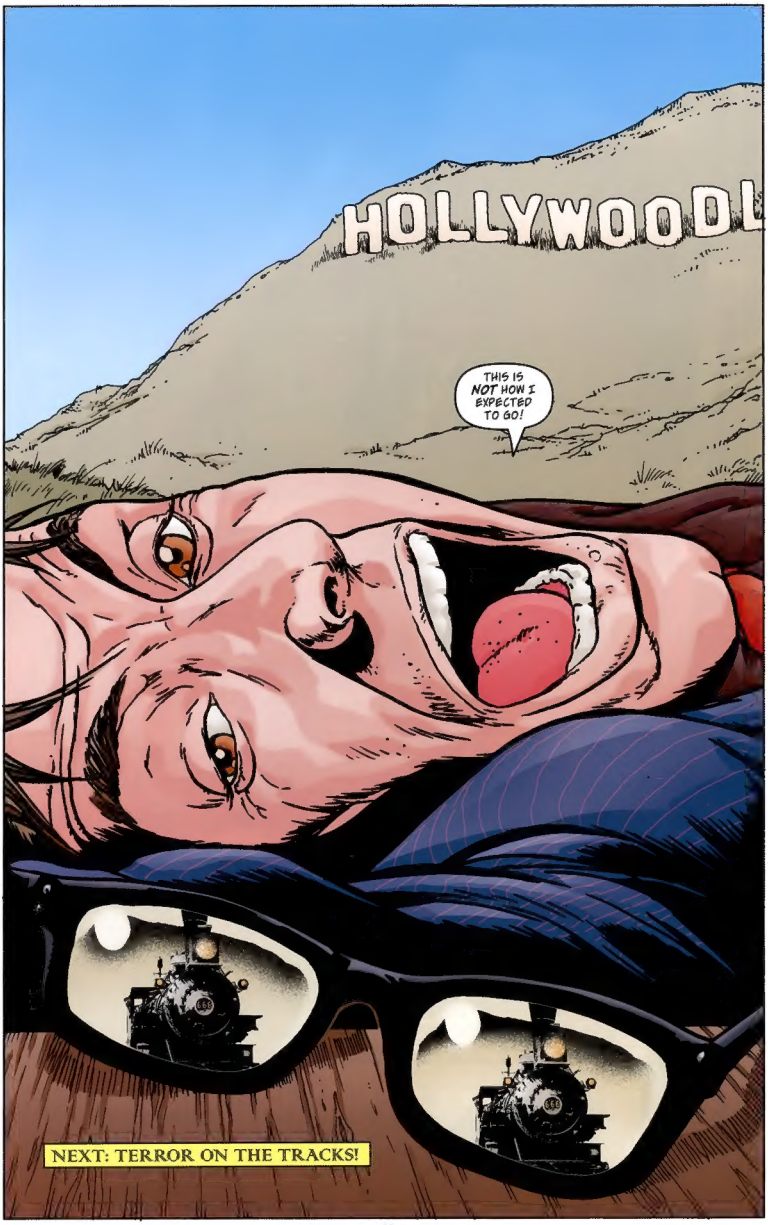

AND LET ME GUESS. YOU WORKED OUT HOW ONE OF THESE MACHINES WORKED, RIGHT?
YOU THEN MADE YOUR WAY HERE AND THEN STARTED USING IT TO MAKE MAXIE BOY HERE A BETTER ACTOR?
WELL, WE HAD SOME OUTSIDE HELP, OF COURSE—

FZZZAPPP
—BUT THEY TOLD US TO KEEP THEIR NAME OUT OF THE PRESS.

THE MIDDAY TRAIN IS DUE SOON.
GET TO WORK.

"DOCTOR? DOCTOR!"
COME ON—YOU'RE GOING TO WANT TO BE AWAKE FOR THIS.
YOU'RE KIDDING ME.
THIS WAS YOUR PLAN? TO TIE ME TO TRAIN TRACKS? I MEAN, COME ON!
OH, YOU KNOW US ACTORS, DOCTOR, ALWAYS THERE FOR THE DRAMATIC.
AND DON'T THINK YOU'LL BE ABLE TO USE YOUR LITTLE SONIC TOY TO GET OUT OF THIS.
YOU KNOW, MAX THINKS YOU'RE A TIME LORD. I, HOWEVER, THINK THEY'RE A MYTH.
EITHER WAY, IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES, YOU'LL BE HISTORY.
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! MAPLIN WILL GO TO THE POLICE—
ARCHIE MAPLIN IS STRAPPED TO ONE OF THE TWO TABLES BACK AT THE OFFICE, DOCTOR.
IN LESS THAN AN HOUR HE WON'T REMEMBER A THING—AND HIS DREAMS OF ACTING WILL BE JUST THAT—
—A DREAM.

IT WAS YOU, WASN'T IT?! THE ACCIDENTS, THE "CURSE" THAT'S FOLLOWED THE FUN FAIR—
—ALL YOU!
ACTUALLY—YES. WE NEEDED HIM IN A... PLIABLE STATE OF MIND.
AND THE LONGER THE FILM DELAYS—THE MORE ACTORS AND ACTRESSES WE CAN TRANSFER.
OH, LOOKS LIKE THE NOON TRAIN IS RIGHT ON TIME, DOCTOR.
TIME FOR YOUR CURTAIN CALL.
SORRY WE CAN'T STAY TO WATCH! BUT I WASN'T LYING WHEN I SAID I HAD A FULL AFTERNOON OF AUDITIONS!
SEE YOU IN THE REVIEWS SECTION!
MILLER! YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE—
—OH NO.


HOLLYWOODL
THIS IS NOT HOW I EXPECTED TO GO!
NEXT: TERROR ON THE TRACKS!

DOCTOR • WHO

IDW AND BBC PROUDLY PRESENT THE ONGOING ADVENTURES OF THE DOCTOR.

WELCOME TO THE FIRST ISSUE OF *DOCTOR WHO*.

For the first time, the Doctor is starring in an original, ongoing series published by an American company. That's a big responsibility.

As the 1970s gave way to the '80s, Tom Baker began appearing on PBS and captured the imagination of many young Americans. That has fostered a huge *Doctor Who* following here, and they are as devoted as their counterparts in the U.K.

So getting this series just right is quite a daunting task, and we knew we had to hire one of the hot British writers. And when they all turned us down, we started answering Tony Lee's persistent e-mails.

Tony swears he's British (Wikipedia confirms it), and by George, he had a great vision for the series. And it didn't hurt that he's friendly with one of our team at the BBC, Gary Russell. Gary was a big part of making this series happen along with David "Turbo" Turbitt.

And what a series it's going to be. Tony already has the first 18 issues all mapped out, and he's fashioned a roller-coaster ride with one hell of a final drop.

And taking us to the top of the first ascent is artist Al Davison. A nicer fellow you'd be hard-pressed to find. Lucky for us because he could easily kick Chuck Norris' ass. Al Davison's hand is the only hand that can beat a Royal Flush. And with it he'll be illustrating the first story arc "Silver Scream," a two-parter.

If that's not enough, Paul Grist will be the regular cover artist for the series.

In addition to the ongoing series, we have an assortment of one-shots by some of the finest creators, including Ben Templesmith, John Ostrander, Tom Mandrake, and many others we don't have room to list here.

And now we'd like to hear what else you want to see. Be it one-shots, miniseries, tales of past Doctors (like in *The Forgotten* miniseries), holiday specials, reprints, or adaptations of "missing" episodes, let us know by sending a letter or e-mail us at letters@idwpublishing.com. Or you can join us on the IDW forums at idwpublishing.com. We'd also love to hear what you think of this first issue. Be sure to mark letters, e-mails, and posts "okay to print" if you'd like us to use them in future letter columns.

But one thing we won't be accepting is personal packages for Tony. Don't ask.

Denton J. Tipton
San Diego

• • •

Hi. I'm Tony.

I'm the writer of the series, and I'm really hoping that you enjoyed this comic. If you did, great. I'm glad you did. If you didn't, I'd appreciate it if you wrote down what was wrong with it on the back of a five or ten dollar bill and send it to IDW...

Seriously though, there's a high bar to meet when writing a *Doctor Who* comic, especially for a Brit. We've had Alan Moore write *Doctor Who*. We've had Grant Morrison write it. Pat Mills, John Wagner, Dave Gibbons—we've even had people like Colin Baker, the *Sixth Doctor himself*, write it. The Doctor writing the Doctor. That's a tough act to follow.

And in IDW I had an even tougher act, as not only am I following in the footsteps of possibly (in my opinion) one of the best Who writers out there, Gary Russell—but I'm writing the Who ongoing that he *should* have been writing.

Originally Gary's six-part story, *Agent Provocateur*, was scheduled to be part of a longer run, 18 issues or so, if not more. I don't know what happened, but by the time I was involved with *The Forgotten*, Gary's story was suddenly finite. All I know is the moment I knew I had the ongoing gig, the first thing I did was hunt Gary down on the Internet to gain his blessing. Which he gave, because at the end of the day Gary is one of the nicest guys in Who. And of course there was probably some amusement, as he realised that I myself had provided the highest bar that I would now have to meet.

The Forgotten was always supposed to be a six-parter. But it was supposed to be my *only* six-parter. I know the score, I'm savvy to the hipster happenings—I knew that six issues would be about my limit before IDW thanked me politely and moved on to the next six-parter. And so I ensured it would be my best. And some people say it's great, some say it's a little to "fannish"—but at the end of the day, I looked at it and smiled. It was one of the greatest things I'd written.

And then a month before it finished, I was offered another six-parter, which I pitched for once more. But then I realised I had a problem—I'd raised a high bar here with *The Forgotten*—I couldn't just write any old story. And then the six-parter turned into an ongoing! I had to be as good, if not better than *The Forgotten*, on a monthly basis! I needed more than my A game. I needed a *multi-dimensional* A game.

The next year and a half will show that I have that A game, with luck. Starting with a trip to 1920s Hollywood (with the artistic skills of Al Davison, a man who I've been a fan of since I first saw his work for Vertigo—and a man whose martial arts prowess makes Jackie Chan look like Lee Evans), we'll then have the Doctor on the run for his very life with the most unlikely of allies and then travel the universe with new friends. There will be shocks, there will be cliffhangers—I grew up on the classic series and I have a fond memory of the "will he survive" feeling while waiting for the next part, and so the stories will be two-parters, three-parters, even four-parters—and there will be a final sacrifice that will shake the universe to its very core.

When is this set? Whenever you want. That's the joy of time travel. For me, though, it's set during the year of specials. Maybe after "Planet Of The Dead," perhaps after "The Waters Of Mars." Either way, the clock's ticking for the Tenth Doctor. Tick tock, tick tock—and soon that door will *knock four times...*

Will you stay with the Doctor until the darkness comes? Will you stand with him and his allies against unspeakable horrors, returning villains, alien lifeforms, and death from the very ground itself? If the answer is "yes" then welcome to my world. I hope you enjoy the ongoing series, and that you tell your friends. Because even the Doctor needs friends.

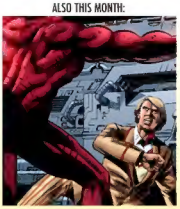
Because at the *end*, he might need *as many as he can find...*

Tony Lee
In a cafe in London, England

ALSO THIS MONTH:

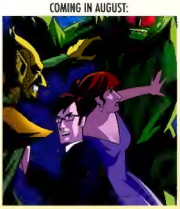
DOCTOR WHO: ROOM WITH A DEJA VIEW
BY RICH JOHNSTON AND ERICJ

ALSO THIS MONTH:



DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS: SERIES 2 #8

COMING IN AUGUST:



DOCTOR WHO: COLD BLOODED WAR
BY RICHARD STARKINGS AND ADRIAN SALMON

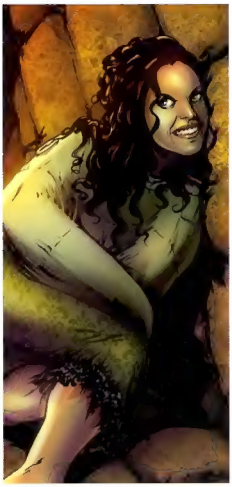
COMING IN AUGUST:

DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS: SERIES 2 #9

IDWORDS
News from the nerve center of IDW Publishing

HUMANS AND INHUMANS

***ANGEL* and *ANGEL: ONLY HUMAN* see the return of familiar, if not friendly, faces.**

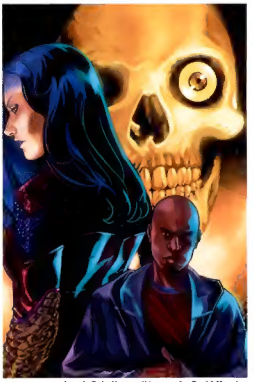


Angel #24 cover by Franco Urru

Following the events in *Angel* 23, things get complicated in both the ongoing title and a miniseries, that spins out of the events in that issue.

First up in July is the beginning of a two-part tale that returns Drusilla to the *Angel* universe. What's more, the two-part storyline, running in *Angel* 24 and 25, is plotted and co-scripted by "Drusilla" herself, actress **Juliet Landau**. Landau is joined by the *After the Fall* team of co-scripter **Brian Lynch** and artist **Franco Urru**. Landau's story hints at where Drusilla's been since her last appearance in the Angelverse, what she's done, and who she's eaten.

Then in August, *Angel: Only Human*, from writer **Scott Lobdell** and *Star Trek: Countdown* artist **David Messina**, makes its debut. Directly spinning out of the events in *Angel* 23, the five-part *Only Human* miniseries tells the tale of the ultimate odd couple, Gunn and Illyria, as they hit the road in their struggle to reconcile their (sometimes literal) inner demons with their humanity. Their trip leads to some weird places, including a funeral, a farm, and some familial obligations that go terribly awry.



Angel: Only Human #1 cover by David Messina

Neck deep in demons and vampires, IDW caught up with Juliet and Scott to find out what makes these stories so special.

JULY RELEASES FROM IDW PUBLISHING

COMICS

American McGee's Grimm #3
Angel #23
Angel: Not Fade Away #3
Astro Boy Movie Prequel: Underground #3
Barack Obama: The First 100 Days #2
Digger & Friends #1
Doctor Who #1
Doctor Who Classics: Series 2 #8
Doctor Who: Room with a Deja View
Fallen Angel: Reborn #1
From the Ashes #2
G.I. Joe #7
G.I. Joe Movie Adaptation #1
G.I. Joe Movie Adaptation #2
G.I. Joe Movie Adaptation #3
G.I. Joe Movie Adaptation #4
Groom Lake #4
IDW Coming Attractions
The Last Resort #1
The Life and Times of Savior 28 #4
Star Trek: Crew #5
Star Trek II: The Wrath of Khan #3
Star Trek: Mission's End #5
Star Trek: Spock: Reflections #1
Transformers All Hail Megatron #13
Transformers Spotlight: Metroplex
World of Popbot

GRAPHIC NOVELS • ART BOOKS • SPECIAL COLLECTIONS

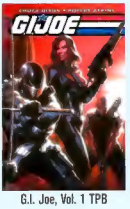
Angel: After the Fall, Vol. 4 HC
The Art of Michael Parkes II HC
Classic G.I. Joe, Vol. 4 TPB
Complete Chester Gould's Dick Tracy, Vol. 8 HC
Device Volume 2 TPB
The Dreamer: The Consequence of Nathan Hale TPB
Ghost Whisperer: The Muse TPB
G.I. Joe, Vol. 1 TPB
G.I. Joe: The Best of Snake Eyes TPB
G.I. Joe: The Best of Storm Shadow TPB
G.I. Joe Movie Adaptation TPB
G.I. Joe Movie Prequel TPB
The Hunter HC
The Luckiest Boy TPB
Sparrow: Camilla d'Errico HC
Star Trek: Archives Vol. 5–Best of Kirk TPB
Star Trek TNG: The Last Generation TPB
Transformers Animated Vol. 10 TPB
The Transformers: Energon, Vol. 1 TPB
Transformers: Maximum Dinobots TPB

WORTHWHILE BOOKS

G.I. Joe Comic Book Picture Book HC

Angel: After the Fall, Vol. 4 HC

Transformers: All Hail Megatron #13



G.I. Joe, Vol. 1 TPB

The Art of Michael Parkes II HC

Comments, questions, suggestions, complaints, gripes, etc. are appreciated. Feel free to send any correspondence to letters@idwpublishing.com or IDWords, 5080 Santa Fe Street, San Diego, CA 92103. You can also join in the hullabaloo on our message boards at idwpublishing.com.

ANGEL 24 & 25

IDW: Juliet, it's been quite awhile since Drusilla appeared in comics form. What's it like to revisit such an iconic character that you really defined with your performance?

Juliet: First of all, thank you! It has been incredible to revisit Dru and get back into her mindset. I inhabited the character for a long period of time, and it has been a very creative process to come back to it. I've had a blast working on this!

IDW: What, for you, is the most important aspect of Drusilla as a character?

Juliet: It is hard to pinpoint one. Drusilla is a very rich, dynamic character. There are so many dimensions to her. That was why I enjoyed playing her so much. She is delicate and childlike, diabolical and sensual. She is a villain but there was this incredible love story. And she's unpredictable. You never know what she will do next.

Angel #25 cover by Nick Runge

IDW: What inspired this particular tale?

Juliet: It just came flowing to me! Chris Ryall and Brian approached me about doing the issues. I was thrilled and we were off and running.

IDW: How was collaborating with Brian Lynch? Any hints as to where Drusilla has been or where she'll end up?

Juliet: It has been fantastic working with Brian! He is so talented! I think we've had an amazing, fluid process and workflow. It has been so much fun!

What I can say about the issues is they take place just before the *Fall* and just after. I think that's where I should leave it for now…

ANGEL: ONLY HUMAN

Angel: Only Human #2 cover by David Messina

IDW: So, Scott, what made you want to tell a story about Illyria and Gunn? What was it about these two characters that really caught your attention?

Scott: Honestly, it was one of those fortuitous experiences where an editor calls you up and says, "What do you think of doing an Illyria and Gunn mini series?" I love the idea of being assigned characters to work with! If he had said how about a series starring Buffy's Dead Mom and the janitor at Lorne's club, I would have loved the chance to find the story there. When I started delving into the events of *Angel: After the Fall* and started really examining the history between Gunn and Illyria (there wouldn't even be an Illyria back on Earth without him), I realized this could be the most interesting pairing of characters in all the Angelverse!

Gunn spent the better part of his life hating and killing vampires, only to eventually become one during the events of *After the Fall*. Illyria spent the better part of her own life loathing and enslaving pretty much any life form that wasn't her, only to find herself brought back to life in the body of a human—maybe the lowest sentient life form she could imagine.

By bringing them together in this story and focusing on just the two of them I am having a blast watching them come to terms with what it means to be so powerful one day and so not the next.

IDW: With Gunn as the Big Bad and Illyria becoming her old demon self just long enough to try and destroy the world in After the Fall, *do you think either of them can really be redeemed?*

Scott: I don't think anyone will know the answer to that for a very long time, certainly no one reading this series! That's because I don't really have any interest in seeing them redeemed. I'd much rather see them rubbing their own problems against each other like two dried pieces of wood in the forest and trying to see what sparks ignite as a result.

IDW: What's it like to get to play with these two particular characters? Any challenges you weren't prepared for?

Scott: Hmmm. I have to admit there was something of a Superman/Batman scenario here. You have Gunn who can clean out a nest of vamps with a stake and a battle axe (Batman) and you have Illyria who could kick Ares's ass if he was foolish enough to annoy her with a challenge (Superman). I found myself having to be mindful of the scale of their movements and actions throughout the story to make sure it didn't turn into the "Illyria and Some Guy" series.

IDW: Can you give us any clues as to where the characters will end up by the end? Any new Big Bads we can expect a fight with?

Scott: While there is a mysterious Big Bad as yet to be named, I will tell you I am most excited by the return of the Scourge! As long time *Angel* fans know, they were introduced in the first season as demon supremacists—the notion that there are these demonic Nazis who view vampires (among other things) as genetic filth. It was just so awesome and I was always sorry they never made a comeback. They have this worldview where they are the most pure and powerful bloodline since the Old Ones themselves. Illyria doesn't see it that way.

Since I haven't gotten to the end yet, I'm as excited as everyone else to see how it all winds up! Even when I was writing ongoing monthly titles I never liked to plan too far ahead. I'd much rather get the story going and then see where it winds up than planning every detail. I figure if I'm surprised by a story's ending then the readers will be as well! IDW